

my eel-skin, and place about two inches of it along the top of the stick; this I fasten on tight with a waxed thread; and thus, when I use it, I have always the broad part of the skin at command; for, if I then hit the top with the edge, it must be owing to my own carelessness.

I must not quit this subject without mentioning the *gig*, which is a very merry little fellow, and traverses a great deal of ground in a short time. For this reason a room, or any confined place, does not at all suit him. He must have a spacious hall or cloister, in which he may have his full scope; and the artist must follow him up closely, lest he sneak into a corner.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

The Game of Trap-ball.

THIS game is played very differently now to what it was formerly. The trigger used to be made of bone, and the bludgeon, with which they struck the ball, was not thicker than a mop-stick. But some gentlemen, who seem to be fond of imitating boys, have invented a trap, made in such a manner, that you need only touch the trigger, and the ball flies up before you without the least uncertainty. To make the business still more easy, they have a large broad bat, with which it is

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